

The Washing Machine

(a poem)

I'm here to help you
with your clothes
however soiled they get.
I will saturate,
then agitate
soapy, sudsy, and wet.

I will be your washing buddy
if your jeans get all muddy
and should your shirt
be stained with sauce
I'm the household
laundry boss

When your socks
are moist with sweat
Do not fear,
there's hope yet!
I will even help repair
all last week's

underwear.

I make your clothes
nice and clean
I'm your friendly
washing machine.

Birdtown Comics